

Men With Broken Hearts

[Elvis Presley](#)

You'll meet many just like me upon life's busy street
With shoulders stooped and heads bowed down and eyes that stare in defeat
For souls that live within the past where sorrow plays all her parts
Where a living death is all that's left for men with broken hearts
You have no right to be the judge to criticize and condemn
Just think but for grace of God it would be you instead of him
One careless step a thoughtless deed and then the mystery starts
And to those who weep death comes cheap these men with broken hearts
Oh so humble you should be if they come passing by
For it's written that the greatest men never get too big to cry
Some lose faith in love and life when sorrow shoots her darts
And with hope all gone they walk alone these men with broken hearts
You've never walked in that man's shoes or seen things through his eyes
Or stood and watched with helpless hands while the heart inside you dies
Some were paupers some were kings and some were masters of the arts
But in their shame they're all the same these men with broken hearts
Life sometimes can be so cruel that a heart will pray for death
God why must these living dead know pain with every breath
So help your brother along the road no matter where you start
For the God that made you made them too these men with broken hearts(These men with broken hearts)
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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